

WACO EVENING NEWS.

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WACO TEXAS WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1889.

NO. 215

SANGER BROTHERS.

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AND

Dress Trimmings

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LATEST IMPORTATION

In high-class and exclusive European Novelties. Artistic Persian Gimps. Silk Point Embroideries, Drapery Netts and

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Everything especially new. We also call attention to the late designs of Broad Chantilly Flouncing, 63-inch wide, for Killomay Cloaks, and the Marie Stuart and Little Lord Fauntleroy

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REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

WACO, TEXAS.

BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF

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On Farm and Wild Lands on Long Time, at Low Rates of Interest,

All Business will have Prompt Attention.

BANKER.

JOHN D. MAYFIELD.

PAWN & BROKER.

JOHN D. MAYFIELD,

Texas Savings Loan Association, respectfully solicits your business.

John D. Mayfield.

RETAIL DEPARTMENT

Lessing Solomon & Rosenthal

Cor Fifth and Austin Streets.



Your attention is called to our new arrivals of Mattings, Linoleums, Oil-Cloths and Carpets.

Possessing as we do unbounded facilities in the way of buying in the largest quantities, we are enabled to offer unusual advantages.

Our Carpet Dep't is the largest and most elegant equipped in the South, and has been uniformly successful since its inception. We pursue the same policy in this dep't as we do throughout our establishment, viz.: Prices the Lowest, Assortment the Largest.



LESSING, SOLOMON & ROSENTHAL.

OVER THE WIRES.

Telegraphic Miscellany Carefully Culled From Sundry Sources.

Legislation of Many Amendments.

ASTIN, March 18.—Judge Breeding of Harris, is responsible for the following, which he tells on a fellow member of the house, who has the reputation of having offered an amendment of some kind or another to almost every bill that has been introduced in the house this session. It seems that the gentleman of many amendments was last night to hear the salvation army, who marshal their forces in the basement of the temporary capitol. Just after the army officers of the salvationists had taken her seat, having offered up a lengthy prayer, the aforesaid member thinking he was in the house, arose with an amendment in his hand. He wanted to amend by adding the emergency clause. The member didn't discover his mistake until the contribution box came his way.

Old Lady Really Murdered.

CROCKETT, Tex., March 19.—Mrs. H. B. Flynn, an old lady who resided about a quarter of a mile south of the court house in Crockett, was murdered a few nights since, and perhaps outraged. The old lady lived alone. No one having noticed her passing for several days the suspicion of the neighbors was aroused, and upon investigation she was found dead. From appearances she had been killed several days before. Drs. Beasley and Lipscomb think from evidences discovered she was knocked on the head with some blunt instrument, perhaps an ax, and an imprint on her neck shows she was choked. Mrs. Flynn formerly taught a negro school here, and has for years isolated herself from the whites. There is no clue as yet, whatever, and she has no relations except a son, who was heard from in Galveston. W. D. Prichard had the remains taken in charge and decently buried. Officers here will do what they can to ferret out the crime.

Cotton Mill Notice.

All the committee on arrangements and the committee on subscriptions for the cotton mill are requested to meet at the office of Jas. I. Moore, Friday, at 4 p. m., sharp—business of importance.

W. D. LACY, Chairman.

Paid His Debt and Killed His Creditor

SAN ANTONIO, March 19.—News of a killing at Bigfoot, a small village in Frio county, south of this place, which occurred Saturday afternoon, has just reached here. James Prendergrast was shot and killed by Sam H. Ridgeway on the ranch of the former. It appears that Ridgeway owed Prendergrast several hundred dollars and had reduced the debt after much dunning by Prendergrast to about \$50. Hard feelings arose between the men during the collection of the debt and Prendergrast had made threats to kill Ridgeway unless the balance due was paid by a certain date. Ridgeway arranged to pay off the balance on the note in corn, and after delivering the last load to Prendergrast Sunday asked him if he would retract his threats. A quarrel ensued, during the progress of which Prendergrast lunged at Ridgeway with a carving knife, when Ridgeway drew a pistol and shot his assailant dead. Ridgeway went to Pearsall Sunday and surrendered to the officers and is now in jail.

Storming the President.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—They came in out of the wet this morning in overwhelming numbers. On one day since the beginning of the administration have there been so many callers at the White House. For three days the president has had a rest, but he had to pay dearly for it to-day by doing four days' work in as many hours. The waiting room was thronged all day, and it was estimated by one of the employees that over 600 people came to see the president to-day. Not all of them succeeded, and many went away disappointed. The chronic callers begin to look a little weary now and much murmuring is heard about the business of the White House. The long line of callers is the rate he is now going the grounds say that the majority of them will have to wait here all summer.

Get your lottery tickets from Geo. B. Campbell. No participation in future with any one, but selection for own use and benefit.

Ladies dresses and plain, and dyed to any shade by A. J. Moore, 303 North Fourth Street.

Collected Bonwater...

Trustee Sale of Clothing

Trustee Sale of Clothing.

We have just opened a large line of Youths', Boys' & Children's Suits, bought at a

Trustee Sale.

These Goods were bought by us way under value and to Boom our

Clothing Department

We will sell them at a Small Advance on N. Y. Cost. Don't delay as these goods are bound to go and you will

Miss a Bargain.

Come at once before sizes are broken.

LEWINEBROS

Cor. Austin & Sixth Sts.

Trustee Sale of Clothing

Trustee Sale of Clothing

Deep Water for Texas.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The chief of engineers appointed to-day the board to make a survey for a deep water port on the Texas coast, naming the following officers for that important duty: Col. Henry A. Robert, Capt. George L. Gillespie and Col. Jared A. Smith. The selections are regarded as excellent, each man being an experienced engineer who has had charge of important works on the sea coast. Col. Casey, chief of engineers, is entirely in sympathy with the project for a deep water port for Texas. He is interested in the campaign and will follow it to the end. He will co-operate in any practicable movement in the interest of deep water. The officers selected to make the survey have the entire confidence and support of their chief. Neither of them has ever served in the South and will, therefore, be absolutely impartial between the rival points for a deep water port. They will make their investigations rather from a marine standpoint, without regard to the wealth or land importance of competing cities. This seems to be the red letter day for Texas deep water and it is to be hoped that this great question will be satisfactorily settled.

The general verdict is that J. C. Crippen, of the Central Market, handles the best and freshest meats, fish, oysters and sausage in the city.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIALS.

Retracting Demands on His Skill, Patience and Good Nature.

A photographer meets with many strange characters and is a witness of many curious incidents. In a recent informal talk before the Society of Amateur Photographers, Abraham Bogardus, the veteran photographer, told a number of amusing stories of incidents that happened to him in the course of his forty-five years' experience in the studio and on the field. He prefaced his talk with a remark to the effect that he was going to tell the long stories in photographic language how to take photographs, which is the experience of a single day "under the skylight" would cause them to wish they had never been born. He then went on to speak of the unreasonable demands which many sitters make.

"One time," he said, "a lady brought her children, two boys and a girl, to have their pictures taken. They came prepared with a doll for the girl and a gun and a hobby horse for the boys. Well, there was a row at the start. Both boys wanted to mount the horse. We got that settled after a time, but only to strike a new trouble. Of course, you all know that the nearer together you group the objects to be photo-

graphed the better picture you will get. Well, this woman was a genius in her way; she did not want her children grouped close together as other people's were, but she wanted the little girl taken in the middle of the room and the boys off in opposite corners. Of course I told her it could not be done, whereupon she said: 'Well, Mr. Bogardus, I have always been told that you were very accommodating. I have been to three or four photographers and they all told me the same thing. I don't see as you are any more accommodating than the rest of them.' At another time a man, an Irishman, of course, wanted a carte-de-visite, and he wanted it 'life size.' Some people, by the way, never seem to understand the difference between 'full length' and 'life size.' I told him that the plate wouldn't hold it. 'Then take it with the legs hanging down,' were his instructions. Gen. Logan, who used to sit for me, did not often joke, but he did occasionally. He came in one day and saw hanging on the wall a picture of a man whom he greatly disliked. He turned to me and said: 'I see you take pictures of everybody.' 'Yes,' was my answer; 'that is what I am here for.' 'I suppose you would take a picture of the devil if you could get him to sit for you.' 'Of course. I suppose I could run off a good many of them in Washington.' 'Yes,' he replied; 'that's the best place in the world to sell them.'

"An old lady once came to me who wanted a picture, 'full face, but a little three cornered.' I once asked Dr. Tying if he would not prefer a side view, and he replied: 'No, sir. I am an upright man. I don't turn to the right or left for any man.' But amid all the fun we also see some very sad things. I remember once a woman came in with a bundle in her arms which when unrolled proved to be the dead body of her little baby, which she wanted photographed. I remember once one of our venerable judges came in with his wife. I took both their pictures. He was perfectly satisfied with his, but she did not seem exactly pleased with hers, said it was too old. The judge turned to her and remarked: 'Well, mother, if you wanted a handsome picture you should have begun thirty years ago.' That settled it; she had nothing more to say. A lady came to me once to make an appointment for a friend who, she said, was very difficult to suit. She had tried dozens of photographers and had never been suited. Of course I promised to do the best I could for her. At the appointed time the lady came. She was old, and weighed at least 300 pounds. Her skin looked like a boiled lobster, and she was clad in low neck and short sleeves. I did not wonder she was never suited. Well, I did my best, but when the picture was made she argued with me perfectly that it did look better than did not order any of them.